The Long Island FISHERMAN

JANUARY 6th, ISSUE NO. 1, 1972

AMERICAN LITTORAL SOCIETY

Have you ever wished there was a way you might return a fish to the water and actually find out where it traveled? Graham Macmillan, Vice President of the American Littoral Society, Highlands, N.J., and director of the Society's fish tagging program, reports that hundreds of fishermen have done just that and now know the thrills of hearing, sometimes years later, of the recapture of a tagged fish in far distant waters.

All taggers are advised of the details of the recapture of their tagged fish, and just recently Macmillan advised John Wells of Stratford, Conn., who has tagged and released well over 1000 fish, that his 150th fish tag has been returned. To have caught 150 fish, primarily striped bass, is an accomplishment in itself, but to have tagged and released those 150 fish and to have them recaptured is twice the task.

Wells' tagged fish have traveled along the eastern seaboard to the Carolinas, and in the last five of his returns three were tagged in 1971 and recaptured by anglers in Long Island waters. The fourth tag on a striped bass, released in 1970, was returned by a fish market in Baltimore which had purchased the fish from a New York wholesaler. The fifth fish recaptured off Montauk Point, N.Y., had been free for 852 days. This fish established a new "longest time free" record for the Society, and Wells, who won two of the six special Garcia Fishing Trophy Awards presented at the Society's all day symposium at Hunter College, New York City this year for his fish tagging activities in 1970, is now a front runner for one of Garcia's awards for the fish "longest time free" for 1971.

ALS tags are not only on fish in many American lakes, in Atlantic, Pacific and Caribbean waters, but in Norway, off Sweden, and on fish in New Zealand. Macmillan stated, "Women and men, old and young, are tagging and releasing fish. We have provided tags for eight-year-old youngsters, who, with the help of their parents, tagged and released fish and are participating in a conservation program which is growing by leaps and bounds, with the demand for tags by ALS members so great it will push the tag numbers over 40,000 very shortly."

The Society is a non-profit, membership organization which encourages the study and conservation of the coastal zone and the life it contains. Membership is open to anyone interested in the sea.

The address is: American Littoral Society, Sandy Hook, Highlands, New Jersey 07732.

MARINE ENVIRONMENT FORUM TO BE HELD

An interesting program concerning the marine environment of Long Island and particularly the south shore, will be held at Seaford High School, Seamans Neck Road, Seaford, L.I., Monday night, February 7th, 1972, at 8:30 p.m.

A speakers forum of three distinguished scientists will discuss our estuarine and ocean waters and the various forms of pollution that are threatening them.

The three speakers are: Dr. John C. Baiardi, Director of the New York Ocean Science Laboratory at Montauk, L.I., N.Y.; Dr. A. Harry Brenowitz, Director of Marine Science at Adelphi University; and Robert Johnson, Asst. Professor of Biology at Hofstra University and Marine Biologist Advisor to the Town of Oyster Bay and the County of Nassau.

The program is being co-sponsored by the Seaford High School Ecology Club and the Save Our Bays Association (SOBA).

The forum, open to the public, will also feature ecology displays from various high schools on Long Island.

The Moderator of the program will be Spencer Ralston, Director, Dept. of Environmental Services at Peninsula Hospital Center, Far Rockaway, L.I. and Public Relations Director for Save Our Bays Association.

For further information, call: 516-SU. 5-3139.

The Long Island
FISHERMAN

THE LARGEST WEEKLY GUIDE FOR FISHERMEN IN THE N.Y. AREA
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NEW YORK POWER SQUADRON ANNOUNCES 1972 GAME FISHING COURSE

Registration for the seventh annual Salt Water Game Fishing Course given by the New York Power Squadron will take place on Monday evening, January 10th. Attendance at the 10 lectures is open to the public on a first come, first served basis and the enrollment is limited to 125. Registration and classes start at 7:00 PM at the High School of Art & Design, 57th Street and 2nd Avenue, New York City.

Lecturers at this year's sessions include Frank Moss, Editor of Sportfishing, Authors Milt Rosko and Mark Sosin, several prominent charter boat captains and other experts in all the facets of salt water fishing.

The course covers tackle technique, baits and lures, whether to horse with the horse mackerel or try for the tuna–pretty nearly everything the dedicated fisherman would like to know about salt water game fishing. Included with the course materials are Milt Rosko's "Fishing from Boats," and the illustrated "Dictionary of Fishes" as well as a specially prepared student manual. Special fishing charts of local fishing grounds which show where the fish are, prepared by the New York Power Squadron, are also distributed to the students.

Inquiries and applications should be addressed to Arnold Weinstock, course chairman, 155 West 81st Street, 10024 (212) 523-6113. The enrollment fee for the series of 10 lectures is $30.00 which covers the cost of the course texts and materials. From the first course in 1964, applications have always exceeded classroom capacity and early inquiries are suggested to avoid disappointment.

New York Power Squadron, a United States Power Squadron unit, also offers a course in Piloting and small boat handling which is free to the public. Registration for the piloting course will start on January 10th at the High School of Art & Design.

The Game Fishing course class schedule with dates and instructors is as follows:

January 17, 1972 – FRANK MOSS, Executive Editor of "SPORTFISHING," Author of "Successful Ocean Game Fishing." Fishing boats, equipment, i.e., tuna towers, outriggers, bait well, gin poles, etc. The most successful way to employ these aids.

January 24, 1972 – RAY PRESCOTT, Representing GARCIA CORPORATION. Selection and balancing rods and reels, use, care, and maintenance. Flounders to big game fishing.

January 31, 1972 – MILTON ROSKO, Author of "FISHING FROM BOATS," Articles in Long Island Fisherman, Angler's News, etc. Tackle techniques, terminal tackle, bait vs. lures, IGFA standards. Procedures in various types of salt water fishing.

February 7, 1972 – AL REINFELDER, Author, Lecturer, Representing GARCIA CORPORATION. Small boat fishing, north and south shores, Long Island Sound and Sandy Hook area. Fishing rips and tides for Bass and Blues.

February 14, 1972 – CARL DARENBERG, Fleet Captain, Montauk Marine Basin. Fishing for tuna, school and giant tuna out of Montauk, Long Island, sea conditions, weather, water temperature.

February 28, 1972 – DON MILLER, Editor of "THE LONG ISLAND FISHERMAN," Television Lecturer. Inshore sportfishing, top and bottom, emphasis on bait fishing.

March 6, 1972 – AL RISTORI, the GARCIA CORPORATION, Long Island Sportsman, Author of numerous articles. More big game fishing - rigging for tuna and marlin - extending your sphere to other waters.

March 13, 1972 – MARK SOSIN, Author, Lecturer, Internationally noted Sportfisherman. Techniques for tempting, hooking, fighting fish.

March 20, 1972 - DOM MECCA, JN, New York Power Squadron. Fishing spots, charts, trolling, drifting, blues, and stripers, cod, hake, flounder, weakfish, and porgy fishing - spring and fall.

March 17, 1972 – JERRY KENNEY, Fishing Editor of N.Y. Daily News. Fishing for sharks, dangers, thereof, shark identification, tagging and releasing.

April 3, 1972 and April 10, 1972-Alternate Nights: Panel Discussion, Questions and Answers.

Classes start promptly at 7 PM each Monday – Room B-9, High School of Art & Design, 2nd Avenue and 57th Street, N.Y.C.

J.T.

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ART FLICK VISITS EAST JERSEY TROUT UNLIMITED

The first of the Trout Unlimited winter programs sponsored by the East Jersey Chapter will begin on January 13th with Mr. Art Flick as guest speaker.

Art is a world renowned trout angler and author of the famous "Streamside Guide," which many trout fishermen regard as their bible, both advanced and beginners. As well as being an avid conservationist, Art is also responsible for originating the "Red Quill" fly pattern used so effectively in Eastern trout streams.

Come join the East Jersey Chapter of T.U. on January 13th at the Rustic Lodge on Rte. 46 in East Paterson. The program begins at 8:00 PM and there will be a dollar donation collected at the door which will be applied to the Trout Unlimited Saddle River "Model Trout Stream" project.

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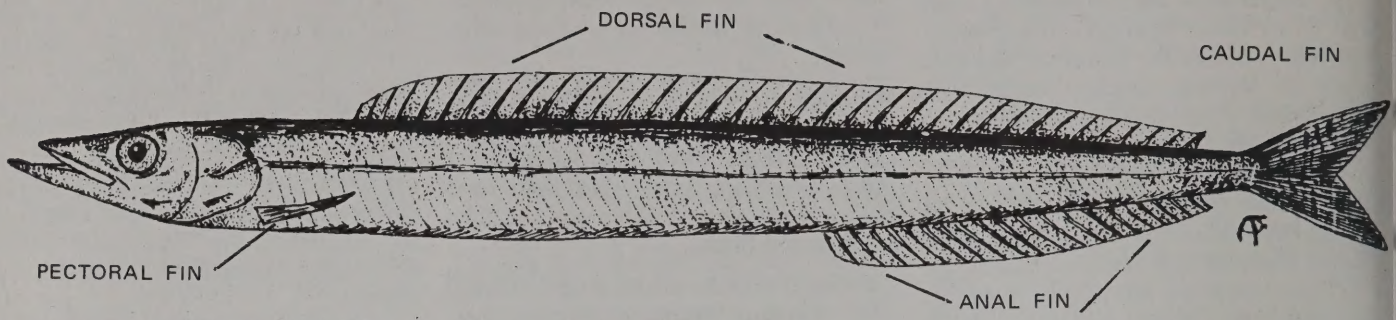
KNOW YOUR FISH!

SAND LAUNCE

BY TONY DI FEDE



As every striped bass fisherman knows, the Sand Launce is a most important and popular bait fish. It is more commonly known as the sand eel. Swimming eels on a fishfinder in the surf is very productive when stripers are in. But this bait fish is important to other species besides the striped bass.

Sand eels are among the major items in many other fishes' diets. They are hungrily attacked by other popular gamefish such as bluefish, mackerel, cod, halibut, and many more. As you can see, the sand eel qualifies as a good bait for many fish. I should mention that the sand eel is not a preferred bait for fish that inhabit rocky or muddy bottoms most of the time, such as blackfish and flounder, even though these species do feed on sand eels to some extent.

Snad eels are not eels. They belong to an entirely different family. Sand eels belong to the Launce family, Ammodytidae. There are basically eight true eel families in the North Atlantic and Ammodytidae is not one of them.

It is relatively simple to pick out a sand eel in a tub of true eels. As you will recall, a true eel has no separate caudal or tail fin. A true eel's dorsal fin extends down the back or dorsal side to the end of the body and joins the anal fin to form one seemingly continuous fin. As you can see in the illustration above, the launce or sand eel has a true forked caudal fin and both the dorsal and ventral fins end well before the caudal fin. There are other physical differences between true eels and sand eels but only one other is important for our purposes. The sand eel has conventional gill covers and slits. True eels have no bony plates, only slits or openings in their soft skin.

It is obvious that the sand eel also has some things in common with the true eel. The sand eel has no ventral fins and a thin body. It also swims with an undulating motion of its body like a true eel.

The main habitats of the sand eel are sandy inshore beaches and relatively shallow offshore banks. These fish are seldom found off rocky shores, rock covered, or thick muddy bottoms. They are schooling fish; schools very often number in the thousands, packed tightly together.

There is still quite a bit to learn about this species. Most importantly, the spawning habits have not been completely determined. At one time it was believed that the sand eel spawned above the low tide mark on sandy beaches like the well known grunion. But no eggs were even noticed in this way. It is believed that they frequent the same spawning grounds each season, but this hasn't been proven either. Spawning is believed to occur during November because of the appearance of eggs attached to sand particles in European waters. It is assumed that the American species has a similar spawning period.

The sand eel has a curious habit. It burrows into the sand. It can bury itself as deep as six inches. The sand eel has a very sharp pointed nose which no doubt is an aid in digging into the sand. This sharp nose can literally give a preditor an extreme case of upset stomach. Sand eels eaten by codfish have been known to puncture the cod's stomach wall with its sharp nose and cause the cod no end of stomach trouble.

The migratory habits of the sand eel is typically a seasonal inshore to offshore movement. By November they have moved out to deeper water, usually around 60 feet. They return to the shallows and beaches as the water temperature rises in April and May. During their stay inshore during the summer, they seem to appear out of nowhere and disappear again as mysteriously as they appeared. Originally it was believed to be due to extensive migration along the beaches. But after studying the burrowing habits, it was discovered that entire schools bury themselves in the sand at the same time. Many clam diggers have seen sand eels literally ooze out of the bottom by the hundreds. Occasionally, entire schools are chased by preditors right up onto the beach. This is a last resort for escape to say the least - - - but it must be a spectacular sight to see a beach come alive with snaking, bouncing, twisting bodies. Digging into the sand is probably their most effective defense but even this doesn't always provide 100% protection. Porpoises have been seen digging up sand eels.

The coloration of sand eels is variable. They are usually brown, blue or olive green above, silver on the sides and white below. Their body is iridescent; and some have an iridescent blue stripe along each side.

They generally grow to 4 to 6 inches or more in length, with some growing to 7 inches or more, but these are rare.

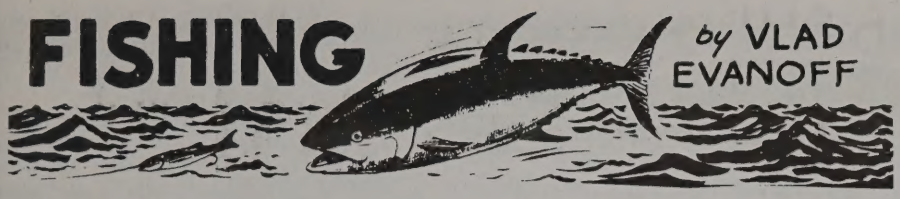
Sand eels range from the Gulf of St Lawrence to Cape Hatteras. The main population occurs north of New Jersey.

Not too many people would consider the sand eel to be anything but a bait fish. To be sure, practically all commercially caught sand eels are used for bait. However, young sand eels were at one time a very important part of a very popular seafood called White Bait. White Bait consisted of assorted young fish such as sand eels, shinners, herring, anchovies and others rolled in flour and deep fried to crispy tenderness.

As much as I like to eat fish, I haven't been able to develop a taste for White Bait or sand eels. I'm sure there are people who like it. I like fried squid and octopus so I can't say you have to have weird tastes to eat sand eels. I knew an old timer who ate fresh uncooked shinners by the dozen, but couldn't stomach clams. I guess it's all in the mind.

Even though the food value of the sand eel may be very controversial, its importance as a bait fish is undisputable.

FISHING



by VLAD EVANOFF

ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN WHILE FISHING

One of the great things about fishing is that no two fishing trips are quite alike. Something different almost always happens on each fishing trip. You never know in advance what to expect and I personally look forward to each fishing trip with anticipation, eagerness and the feeling that there will be new thrills, incidents and adventure. And some of the things that have happened to me and other anglers are really true fish stories.

Such as the time I was surf fishing at Montauk one evening and quit soon after dark. On the way back to town I stopped off at Johnny Kronuch's tackle shop to check how he and other anglers had made out.

"Have any luck, Johnny?" I asked as I entered his store.

"Not a damn thing!" Johnny scowled, "In fact, all my luck was bad - - I tossed my surf fishing outfit overboard!"

Then Johnny explained that while wading out on Jones' Reef he tried to make a cast and his rod and reel flew out of his wet hands. He had searched for it but couldn't find it. He valued the outfit at around $40. or $50.

"I'm going out for dinner and will fish some more later on and I'll look for your outfit," I told Johnny as I left his store.

I had a bite and coffee, felt refreshed and decided to go back and try around Montauk Point on the outgoing tide. I drove down to the parking lot, put on my waders, rigged up the rod and walked down to Jones' Reef. The tide had dropped quite a bit but the waves were high and rough and came rolling in steadily. I started to wade out on the reef and had gone only about 50 feet when I felt my foot hit something on the bottom. I reached down with my hand, felt something, grabbed it and lifted it out of the water. It was Johnny's surf outfit! I returned it to him the next morning.

Another time I was fishing with a friend in Rhode Island from a rock alongside an inlet where the water was rushing out at top speed. We were using our heavier surf outfits, but I had brought a one-handed spinning rod and reel along to try with smaller lures later on. I laid it on the rock behind us. It was around daybreak, the light was still not very strong. After we had been casting a few minutes I glanced at my friend as he made a cast and saw that he had hooked my fishing outfit, and it sailed through the air and hit the fast current about 30 feet in front of us and disappeared.

I told my friend what had happened and he was very sorry and promised to pay for the outfit. I told him to forget about payment and to try to snag the outfit and get it back. We put on treble hooks with sinkers and tried dragging them along the bottom in different spots. But we had no luck and hadn't the faintest idea where the fishing outfit could be. In that fast current rushing out it could be way out in deep water for all we knew. After an hour of trying to recover it we gave up and resumed fishing.

I put on a metal squid hook and started to cast and reel in. After a few casts I felt the squid hit something and then felt a weight and started to reel in. Suddenly the tip of my lost rod appeared above water and then the entire rod and reel was lifted out. The single hook on the metal squid had caught one of the guides on the light spinning rod!

Other things have happened to me while fishing including the fresh-water trip in Florida a couple of years ago. I was casting a spoon with a black plastic worm on it and working it among the lily pads. Something grabbed it and after a fierce but short fight I reeled in an alligator about 2 feet long!

I've often hooked seagulls and terns while fishing the surf or from boats. Most of the time they got tangled in the monofilament lines. But on one or two occasions big gulls went for surface plugs and got hooked in the leg or body. Then you've got quite a job on your hands trying to remove a snapping sea gull from the hook.

Other anglers have had equally startling or unusual experiences while fishing. Such as the angler fishing a canal in Florida at dusk. He was casting and reeling in his lure when he felt a strike. Something started pulling and yanking on his line. But instead of his line running toward the water, it took off into the air. After a tough battle he brought in a big, angry owl!

Some of the things that have happened to other anglers were not only nerve-racking but downright dangerous! Such as the Texas angler fishing in the Gulf of Mexico. He was drifting lazily in a skiff when all of a sudden, without warning, a 7-foot tarpon jumped out of the water, struck the man a tremendous blow and knocked him overboard. When he managed to swim back to the boat, he saw the tarpon lying on the bottom of it. Later on the sportsman found out he had suffered four broken ribs and a wrenched spine.

Then there were the two startled fishermen off New Jersey who had a mako shark grab both their lines. Suddenly the fish leaped high into the air and landed in the lap of one of the anglers. It broke his fishing rod and smashed the cabin door before the captain clubbed the shark to death!

And three other anglers were fishing off the coast of Mexico, hooked a 500 pound marlin which suddenly went berserk. The fish rammed the side of the boat, pierced a hole in it with its spear and left part of its lower jaw imbedded in the wood. Then the crazed fish came back and struck the boat once more, this time breaking off its long spear. Finally, the angry marlin, minus jaw and spear, took off for parts unknown.

Some of the other unusual things that have happened to fresh and saltwater fishermen include a backcast with a fly rod and hooking a car on the highway. That angler's line disappeared off the reel faster than any fish could take it off. One angler in Mississippi was fishing for catfish, but having no luck decided to quit for the day. On the way back to his dock a 17-pound catfish jumped into his boat! And finally there was the Brooklyn angler surf casting from the beach in Far Rockaway. He heard a cry for help and saw a swimmer struggling in the water about 150 feet from shore. The fast tide was carrying the man out to sea. The angler cast out and reached the man who wrapped the line around his arm. Then the surf angler slowly reeled in and beached his 160-pound "human fish" safely!

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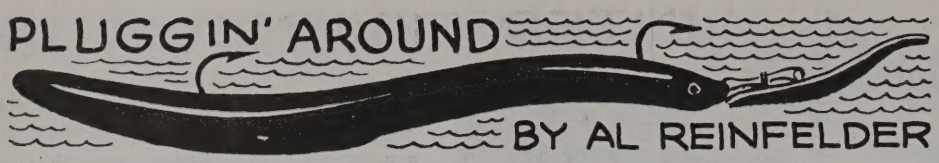

GOING DOWN

Summer before last, as industrious viewers of the electronic cyclops may remember, yours truly was employed as bluefish guide for Neil Cunningham's Long Island Sound bluefish extravaganza on ABC's American Sportsman series. The fifteen or twenty minute segment took five days to shoot, and we added a few days to this by going out early to locate fish.

The film called for surface feeding bluefish on light tackle near New York City, which is not exactly something you can dish up like so much cat food. The shooting, due to actor-comedian George Kirby's heavy show schedule, had to be done in August, which caused quite a stir among local book makers who were already laying five-to-one odds against the film's success. (August is just not the time of year when you can count on top water bluefish action in the Sound. When the fish are up at all, it'll be dawn and dusk and that's that. The all-day-blitzes come later in September and taper off in late October - and even then, conditions have to be favorable.)

Several fortuitous events saved the film. Enough small early morning and evening feeding bluefish appeared near the Nissequogue to give us some basic light tackle plugging footage. Then, thanks to a tip off from Dick Alley, we found real lunkers sunning over the hundred foot depths of the mid Sound. This last was a real find, for no other boats were around to disturb us as we cast poppers to six, eight and ten pound choppers cruising listlessly under a mirror-smooth skin of water.

Without these breaks - and seven continuous days of perfect weather - the film might have been a disaster (at least from the viewpoint of Neil Cunningham, who conceived the surface fishing adventure) for most of the fish in the Sound during our stay there, were way down in the deep.

At our suggestion, Neil had outfitted the 22 foot Mako used in the film with a Ross Sportsman depth recorder. This instrument marks depth readings on a continuous chart. Because of its sensitivity, it also "spikes" fish which appear in the beam of the sonic transducer. Thus, it is possible to draw a continuous cross-sectional "chart" of the bottom and all which lies between it and you.

During the many days we cruised from one end of Long Island Sound to the other in search of surface feeding bluefish the recorder continuously showed fish in the deep water below us. Most of the fish were concentrated at great depths. Once, we came upon a school so thick it created a grey blotch on the paper. The temptation was too great to pass up, so, just for the fun of it, we dropped small diamond jigs and bucktails on light baitcasting rods. Generally the lures never made it all the way to the bottom, but were jerked as they plummeted into the depths. When they did manage to drop through the school, a few yanks put you into a fish. Suddenly the school disappeared, and we were no longer able to locate them. But the general peppering of marks which ranged from 114 foot holes up to about thirty feet was a constant factor almost everywhere we went.

Occasionally, just to satisfy ourselves that the marks really indicated fish, we would put out a wire line rig and jig a three ounce bucktail until an arm-jerking strike indicated the lunge of a big blue. (One went twelve pounds, if I remember correctly.)

After the filming was over, I returned to the scene to regain my mental outlook as a normal fishermen, just out there to catch something, and not to create a monumental work of the theatre. It gave me some time to experiment with those bluefish of the abysmal depths. The results of that period of experimentation were simple: The deeper you trolled, the more and the bigger were the fish you caught.

It was generally not possible to diamond jig the fish, as we did that one day, because the blues were not sufficiently concentrated for this method, which is, without question, the best way to "go down" in a hurry. We had to troll in order to cover ground, and in order to present a variety of lures. The experience, in addition to teaching me something about the low-down habits of Long Island blues, made me aware of the many ways in which lures can be trolled at great depths.

What follows is a listing of deep trolling methods, starting from the top down. Each has its place in the overall scheme of things piscatorial.

(1) UNWEIGHTED LINES AND DRAILS: Drails are cigar or torpedo-shaped lead sinkers which are generally inserted between trolling line and leader. This clumsy rig should only be used in an emergency, such as when you muck up your wire line outfit. It is hard to go even as deep as twenty-five feet without resorting to ten, twelve, and even sixteen ounces of lead. This means that your hooked fish will be dragging about a small anchor once he's hooked. If your unweighted line happens to be monofilament you might just as well forget about any lure which requires jigging because the stretch factor in this synthetic is forbidding. The only time the system is preferred is when trolling something like an unweighted tube, or an Alou eel, in fairly shoal water where you just want to keep the lure down five or six feet.

(2) WIRE LINE: Monel or stainless-steel fishing line is the most important tool for deep water fishing in our area. For the depths generally fished (15-35 feet) it is ideal as far as depth-control and lure presentation is concerned. A rule of thumb used by most Islanders is that for every hundred feet of extended wire, a depth increment of ten feet is achieved. This is close enough for jazz. The trouble is that when reaching for forty or fifty foot depths, not only does the formula break down somewhat, but not very many people enjoy fishing what amounts to a tenth of a mile of fishing line. So, the thing to do when your wire begins to exceed the hundred yard mark, is to bend a drail between the metal line and the leader. I do this regularly with drails to eight ounces, without spoiling the fun too much. This combo will take care of all your needs down to about fifty feet.

(3) PLANERS: Several Pacific Coast companies produce planers which take a line down by means of a downward facing planing surface. Some of the more cleverly designed items, like Les Davis' DEEP SIX, are built to straighten out when a fish strikes. West coast salmon anglers use these gadgets to slow troll thier cut herring and salmon plugs. Because they move at what almost amounts to drifting speed, they can take 20 lb. mono down to almost ninety feet with the planing devices. I have used them on 40 lb. wire line and have touched bottom in eighty feet at bluefish trolling speeds. Once, a long time ago in Keating's column, I read about a bunch

ot guys on the south shore who made a minor killing of school tuna by working lures on planers at tuna speed! The big minus about these things is that you can't jig a lure while using them.

(4) CANNON BALLS AND SASH WEIGHTS: Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel bass men, as well as San Francisco striper fishermen, are wont to resort to real mass in their efforts to go down to a fish's level. In both cases there are reasons for this approach. Along the bridge tunnel it is necessary to work your lure right along the pilings (or cassions, as they say). If you try to do this on straight wire, you must fish two hundred to three hundred feet and this makes it hard to keep the lures from swinging into the obstructions. By fishing braided wire (it would work on straight as well) enhanced by a one or one-and-a-half pound ball of lead which is lead off the main line on its own three or four foot leader, it is possible to bounce the cassions on a short length of fishing line while keeping the lure at the deep level required. At the artificial islands where the bridge becomes a tunnel this same rig is used to bounce small bucktails down the steep incline of the rock-pile over the tunnel entrance. In California the problem of sharp drop-offs is also the reason for the heavy weights used there. These West Coast trollers and drifters add a special twist to their rig, however. By means of a special release device the giant sinker is automatically released when a fish is hooked.

(5) DOWN-RIGGERS: Newest among deep trolling devices is a rig from the Great Lakes where the sport of coho and chinook fishing is inspiring daily innovations. In this system a very heavy lead ball is rigged from a separate reel of heavy wire. The reel is calibrated to allow the angler to know the exact depth to which the giant ball is lowered. By means of a pull-out pin, or an outrigger-type clothespin, normal, unweighted fishing line is linked to the ball to be released when the fish hits. The advantages of this method are many. They include: An almost unlimited range of depths (anything from twenty to two-hundred is common); the use of light lines for sport and IGFA qualifications; the ability to troll at great depths without the rearward extension of great lengths of line (this is a big plus on the crowded grounds now so common). The disadvantages include: Lots of bulky, extra gear on board; inability to jig the lure; inability to hold the rod and feel the strike.

Go down.

Go gettem!

MIDWINTER FISHING

by DON VETTER

The boat has been stored and winterized, the rods are racked and our only weekend sport has become the Sunday game on T.V. Fishing is over for another year, and memories, plans for the spring, and perhaps a little tackle work seems to be the only contact with our favorite sport.

The shorelines and waterways are deserted, save for some few lingering waterfowl and the ever-present gulls. Nature has reclaimed her own from the hand of man.

But wait a moment; isn't that a fisherman on that far point? – Alone, rod in hand, enjoying a solitude impossible to find only a few short months ago. Perhaps on closer examination, we find he has something more to show for his efforts than frost-nipped fingers.

For those of us who find it hard to wait for the March stirrings of the first winter-over bass, fishing in midwinter has its rewards for those who dress warmly and pick their days with an eye to the weather. If the winter is a relatively mild one, flounder can be caught throughout the season (with a few variations on the usual techniques).

In the cold months, the flatfish are more likely to be concentrated in a few favored spots and not particularly active: rather than wide-spread and hungry, as is the case in the spring.

The trick in taking these fish is to find their haunts and stir them up a bit. For those hardy souls who still have their boats in service, finding the fish presents no major problem.

The secret is to drift till you hit action. A weight (not too heavy) on a suitable length of line will serve to slow your drift and stir up the bottom. Stick to inland creeks and waterways, rather than more open bays and channels. Any tide will do, so long as it's moving. When you find action, anchor and work the rod. (The fish are sluggish, and a dead line will produce little.)

Chum is a help to good floundering any time; in winter it is a necessity. Use a chum pot with crushed mussels, clams or corn.

The shore-bound angler has a more difficult time in finding the fish than the boatman, but there are compnesations. (A warm car to thaw out in?)

Information from local die-hards is the easy way, but if you strike out on your own - here's what to look for: Small piers, bulkheads or accessable banks on creeks and small channels. The larger channels don't seem to produce as well this time of year. Here agian, chumming is a big help - crush a few clams or mussels and heave them up-current of where you intend to cast. A paper sack, filled with corn, with a rock in the bottom for weight will put chum down where you want it. Tie a length of cord to the sack and jerk it to release the corn.

A propped-up rod is the most comfortable way to fish in the cold, but working the bait will take more fish – Try one of each.

Obtaining bait may present a problem this time of year. While I concede a blood or sandworm can't be beat for winter floundering, dyed clams make an acceptable substitute. (Clams are available the year-round from those bait stations which serve the codfishing party boats.) Cut your clam into flounder-size chunks, then pour on a little red food-dye (don't use too much or they'll come out beet colored), drain and store in a plastic container (lidded). Keep them in the refrigerator and you'll be ready to fish whenever the mood strikes you.

One final tip: A small hook will lift a pretty large flounder, while a large one might not even hook a smaller fish. I prefer snelled Carlisles to the more widely used Chestertowns.

Many of the foregoing remarks may prove useful anytime, but they can make or break your winter floundering.

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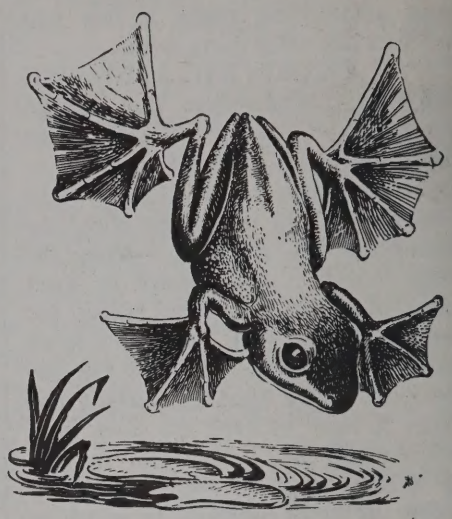

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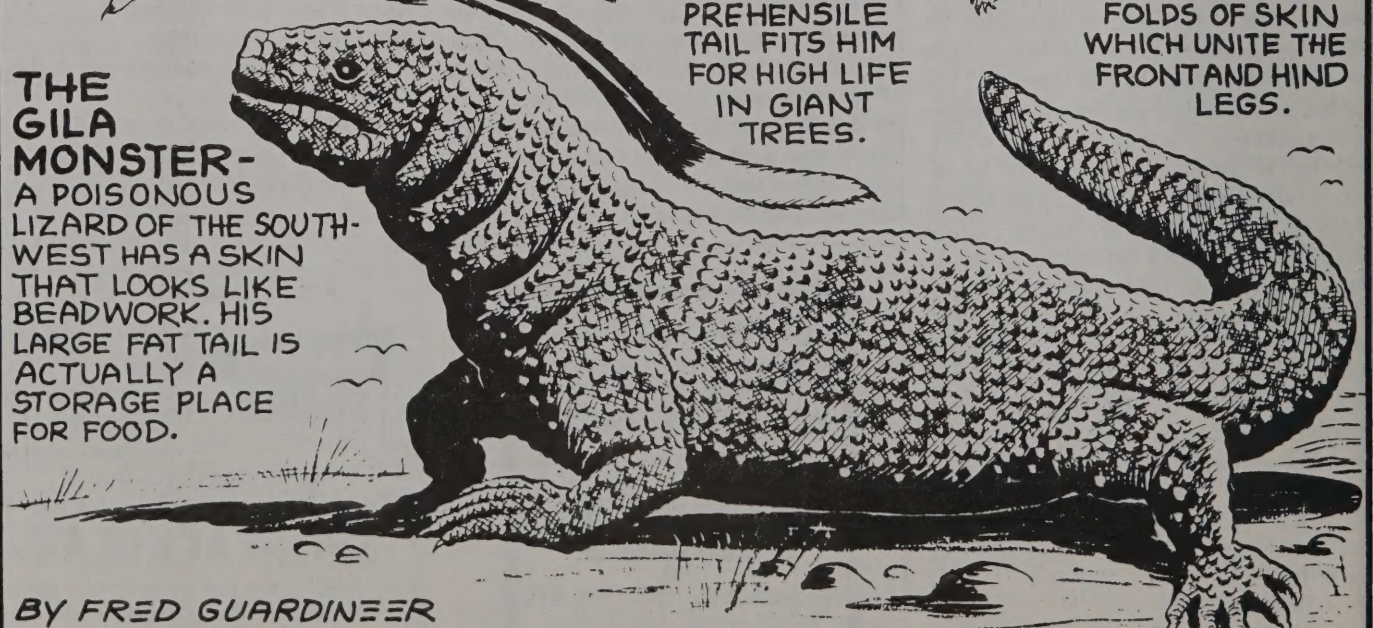
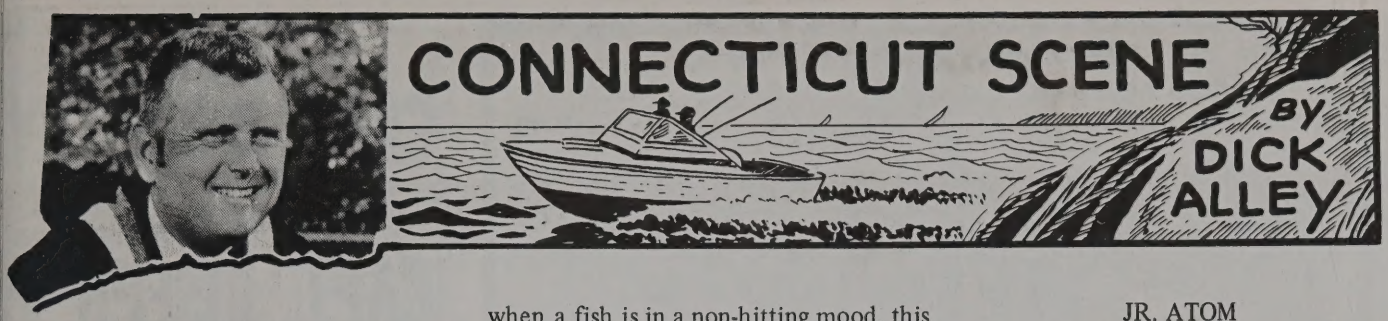
THE GILA MONSTER- A POISONOUS LIZARD OF THE SOUTH-WEST HAS A SKIN THAT LOOKS LIKE BEADWORK. HIS LARGE FAT TAIL IS ACTUALLY A STORAGE PLACE FOR FOOD.



BY FRED GUARDINEER



DON'T FORGET THE ROOKIES:

Many of the letters I get come from anglers new to this great game of ours, asking for clarification on one point or another. Often we writers forget ourselves and when talking shop refer to fishing a specific lure or bait, but don't tell how to fish it, or under what conditions it should be fished.

It's even a fact that a single lure should be fished entirely different under one set of conditions than another, or fished differently depending on the species of fish we're after. Let's discuss a few of the popular lures and how to fish them.

First of all, let it be known that these are strictly my ideas on fishing these lures. Other authorities may differ entirely, and probably catch more fish than I do.

THE REBEL

One of the all-time greats, this lure consistently catches fish year after year. It comes in many sizes, colors, and designs, and all catch fish. The basic Rebel I write about is the floating Rebel, 5½ inches long. This is one of the easiest lures to fish; its wobbling action tempting the most cautious bass or blue. The preset lip takes it so many inches below the surface, depending on speed of retrieve. The faster you turn the reel handle, the deeper the lure goes.

When night fishing, speed or rather lack of it, is all important. We used to fish around the power plants in early spring. The Rebel, Alou Eel, and Goo-Goo Eyes all took fish, but the hottest night time lure was invariably the Rebel. Yet there was a secret to fishing the lure. I could tell anybody to fish the Rebel, not tell them how, and they'd undoubtedly come home skunked. Fish it very, very, very slow. When you're turning that reel handle so slow that you figure all the action is lost, cut your speed in half and you should be fishing it just about right.

GOO–GOO EYES

My favorite of the many favorite plugs designed by Stamfordite Leo Cooper is the No. 50 Goo-Goo Eyes swimmer. It's my number one fish-finder. Even when a fish is in a non-hitting mood, this plug will tease him into following and boiling behind. It's then a simple matter to keep changing lures until you find one the fish will hit at that time. It's usually the first plug I throw when pulling into any spot, and if a dozen casts don't reveal signs of fish, I'll move to the next spot.

This plug also fishes itself, but the metal lip can be bent to different angles to bring the lure closer to the surface or deeper. Actually for all conditions, these are adjusted ideally when they leave the manufacturer, but some of us just like to experiement. There's no hard and fast rule in fishing this lure. I've taken bass fishing it slow on the surface, and I've had them hit it three feet down and really moving. It's a rugged lure, with big strong hooks, capable of handling the lunkers that often clobber it.

ALOU EEL

Who am I to write about this lure when it was designed by fellow columnist Al Reinfelder. Now marketed by Garcia Corp., as far as I'm concerned, this is one of the finest bass lures ever invented. Al has written books on his lures and how to fish them, and they can't be beaten. I'm basically a light tackle fisherman, and stick with the ½ oz. and ¾ oz. Elver. Two and three seasons ago, this lure accounted for more Connecticut stripers than probably any other. The conditions were perfect. Baitfish consisted of an abundance of shiners and sand eels, almost the same size as the lures mentioned above. I had my best luck bottom-bouncing the lure, that is, letting it settle to the bottom lifting the rod tip and reeling, but decreasing my speed until it hit bottom again. Then I'd repeat the process. Usually a fish would pick it up by the third or fourth bounce. At night, a slow steady retrieve was more in order. Of course, I'd lose a few lures now and then, but that's the name of the game.

When the blues arrived, the Alou was even more deadly, accounting for many choppers when they wouldn't hit other lures. However, the soft plastic was quite susceptible to bluefish bites, and was soon torn to pieces. For the best info on how to fish the Alou's, read Al's book.

JR. ATOM

Anytime I get that feeling there's a big fish about, I'll rig the big stick, and snap on a Jr. Atom. It's a time-proven lure. It's a big-fish lure. It's a lot of fun to fish, even when the fish aren't there. I fish it, so that at a normal rate of retrieve, it travels about 3 to 6 inches beneath the surface. By hauling back on the rod, the plug comes up, splashing noisily along the top. I haul back about every ten feet, all the way back to the boat. It's a fascinating and scintillating way to fish. That lure is visible from the end of your cast all the way in, and your arms are braced every minute for that lunker hit that seems sure to come. When the bunker baits are around, this lure is especially valuable. The metal lip makes for easy tuning if you want to make the lure run deeper.

These are only four of my favorites, and are by no means the only lures I fish. There are in fact some lures which are especially potent for me, but only under very specific conditions. Several new lures hit the market every year, and I attempt to try them all. If they work well for me, you'll hear about them.

**EDITOR'S NOTE: Al Reinfelder authored the book "Bait Tail Fishing," published by A.S. Barnes & Company, Box 421, Cranbury, N.J. 08512. It's contents are precise, jigs and bait tails from beginning to end.*

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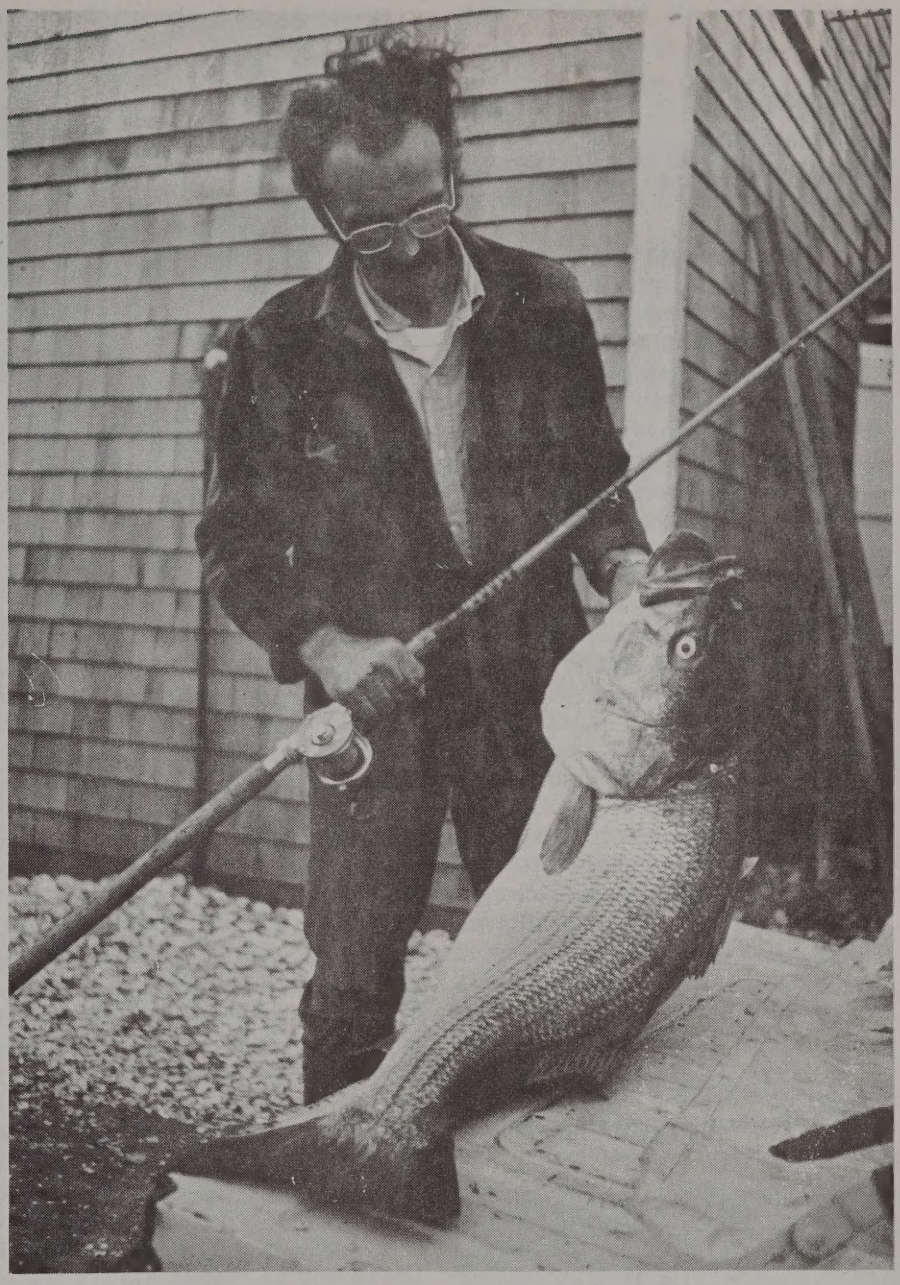
FRONT PAGE PHOTO:

Mid-November stripers in January? Sure thing, when you have it recorded on film. Jesse Nicotera trolled these 40 and 36 pound beauties at Montauk's famous Shagwong Reef aboard Al Reinfelder's boat "Alou." Fishing the ebb tide just before dawn with Alou Super Bass Eels several other stripers between eighteen and twenty-five pounds were also taken.

"Read 'em and weep," no sir. Just you wait through a couple of more months and the excitement will begin again.



Second best boat-caught striper in the month long Martha's Vineyard Striped Bass and Bluefish Derby of 1971, weighed exactly 43 pounds. The angler? Remember the plastic eel creating duo, Al and Lou? Well, this is the last three letters end of "Alou" looking over his prize winning catch, less heard from but never forgotten, Lou Palma.

LONG ISLAND REPORT

Once again, due to the winds and the lack of fishermen turning out over the holiday weekend, not many party boats sailed.

Starting with the east end, Capt. Paul Forsberg, skipper of the "Viking Star," said the codfishing is improving. Capt. Forsberg is alternating his fishing between the Cartwright Grounds and Block Island's southwest ledge. The fish at Block Island are smaller than those at Cartwright. On Sunday, there were 75 codfish aboard the Star. The largest fish weighed in at 35 lbs. On Friday, there were over 100 fish caught. Capt. Forsberg is happy with the improvement in fishing. He's looking for the improvement to continue, with the cod taking up their winter residence on Cartwright. Larger fish should also move into the scene shortly.

At Captree it was hard to find a skipper who sailed a full day recently. Capt. George Tweedy, skipper of the "Capt. Scotty," said that on a few occasions, when he did get out, it was blowing hard and he quit early. From the little fishing he did get in he said it didn't look too good. Only a few cod were picked at each spot he fished. When this reporter asked Capt. Tweedy how he felt about fishing in the near future, he gave a hearty chuckle and went on to say that through the years he has learned to avoid predicting when it comes to fishing. On too many occasions, what looked to be a bleak outlook turned out to be a bonanza in less than a week's time, and the same thing has happened in reverse. He said, "I would hate to tell them (fishermen) not to come out and then run into fish, as I would hate to see them come out and get skunked." The fishermen that fish this time of the year are usually good sports and they take the fishing as it comes. Based on what Capt. Tweedy saw coming over the rail in the last week of fishing, he said the fishing stinks at present.

At Freeport, Capt. Richie Kessinger of Capt. Jack's "Star Stream," said he's not banking on the codfish at all. He's fishing wrecks for the most part and at the wrecks he's finding a good amount of blackfish with some ling and a few cod. Each day brings 12 to 20 codfish, and along with the blacks and ling, it usually makes for a fair day's catch. Each day Capt. Kessinger tries the usual cod haunts just in case any large amounts of cod move into the area, but until the cod show some improvement, he will continue to fish the wrecks.

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RECHARGE OF WASTE WATERS

Commissioner of Environmental Conservation Henry L. Diamond proposed that recharge of 50 percent of wastewaters in Nassau and Suffolk Counties be required by 1980 to protect drinking supplies, water resources and the ecology of Long Island.

"At present and for the foreseeable future," Commissioner Diamond said, "drinking water supplies on Long Island will be dependent upon groundwater sources. The groundwaters are becoming polluted and ocean saltwater is encroaching. The population is showing dramatic growth calling for ever more water. The groundwater table is dropping, and lakes and streams are gradually drying up.

"In order to combat these conditions, we are proposing that 50 percent of all collected wastewater be recharged by 1980, with treatment that will remove more than 99 percent of the pollutants. Under this program, a priority is proposed to be assigned to the more populous western areas where the groundwater problem is more acute," Commissioner Diamond continued.

"We are actively studying other potential solutions to Long Island's water needs such as importation, but recharging appears to be the most economical and feasible," Commissioner Diamond added.

Public fact finding hearings will be held on Long Island in late February to aid in the determination of costs, possible alternatives, acceptance and environmental impact.

Under the proposals, owners of all wastewater discharges of more than 1000 gallons a day capacity would be required to prepare a general plan for recharging back to the groundwaters a maximum amount of water treated to remove more than 99 percent of the pollutants. This will require advanced treatment technology.

January 1, 1974 would be the deadline for submission of the plans to the Department of Environmental Conservation. This requirement will not generally apply to discharges from private home septic tank ground absorption systems.

By January 1, 1980, at least 50 percent of the volume of collected and treated wastes in each system would be required to be recharged back into the groundwaters.

Sampling points approved by the Department of Environmental Conservation at places where the wastewater is recharged would be established for monitoring and regulative purposes.

The percentage of recharged treated wastes would be increased to the maximum feasible amount by January 1, 1990.

"If the present trend on Long Island is permitted to go unchecked and the water table keeps dropping, ultimately the entire fresh water supply under Long Island would be displaced by salt water which is already intruding," Commissioner Diamond said.

It is anticipated that the costs of this program will be eligible for assistance under pending Federal water pollution legislation.

Atlantic Beach Rod & Gun Club members, Martin Feuer of Cedarhurst (left) and Jess York of Atlantic Beach, Display the trophies they won during the Atlantic Beach Rod & Gun Club's "Fishing Rodeo." Jesse York was the club's top winner during the 1971 season. The trophy that Jesse is holding in his left hand represents a 315 pound Mako Shark, a 200 pound Blue Shark, and a 80 pound White Marlin.

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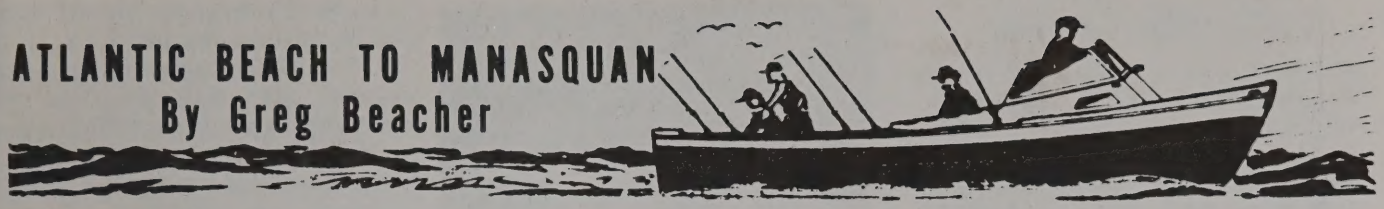
ATLANTIC BEACH TO MANASQUAN

By Greg Beacher



ATLANTIC BEACH

The Atlantic Beach Rod & Gun Club of Atlantic Beach ended its 1971 season with trophies galore. During their annual dinner-dance last December 17th, besides a party and get-together for the club's membership and guests, fabulous trophies and prizes were awarded to the winners of the 1971 edition of the Atlantic Beach Rod & Gun Club Fishing Rodeo. There were six categories of eligible fish which produced eleven trophy winners. Striped bass winners were Roger Gill of Rockville Centre in first place with a 28 lb., 8 oz. striper and Bruce Abramsen of Long Beach in second place with a 26 lb. striper. The bluefish winners were Roger Gill in First place with a 14 lb. blue and Mike Wolin of Merrick placed second with a 13 lb., 2½ oz. bluefish. Fluke winners were Jack Steiner of Woodmere, 1st place, with a 5 lb., 2½ oz. fluke and Judd York of New York City placed second with a 3 lb. 2 oz. fluke. Meta Hill of Atlantic Beach won both 1st and 2nd place tuna prizes with a 56 pounder and a 19 lb., 6 oz. tuna. Jesse York of Atlantic Beach won both shark trophies with a 243 and a 217 pound shark. The last category of the contest was won by Ben Hasman of Lawrence with a 2 lb., 3 oz. bonito. More trophies were awarded to club members who achieved outstanding angling results during the 1971 season. In all some 35 trophies were won between the Rodeo and club contests.

For the most part, fishing was weathered out last weekend. Anglers that got the chance to wet a line fished at Buoy 4 and Scallop Ridge. Besides rain and high winds, anglers caught some fish, however, conditions were against them from the start. Only a few cod, ling and whiting were caught. A poor start for the new year, but as soon as the weather cooperates, fishing will improve somewhat.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY

Sheepshead Bay party boats made the best of it last week. With rough seas, high winds, rain and the coldest day of the season, the odds were well stacked against anglers. Despite all this there were plenty of eager anglers who couldn't wait to go fishing. During the week the boats that sailed fished locally at the McAllister Grounds and Scallop Ridge, resulting in moderate to poor catches. Cod, ling, whiting and a few mackerel were caught, however, action was off, simply due to bad weather. Last Thursday, the temperatures were low, but it was a pleasure to fish. The winds finally dropped after three days of blowing and switched to variable. Locally, action bounced back for the day. That is for the first day anyway. With reports of excellent mackerel fishing southeast of Manasquan, the Tampa IV sailed to this area and joined forces with Manasquan party boats. They found the long trip there to be rewarding. Both anglers and crew of the Tampa IV simply loaded up with mackerel.

Last Friday and Saturday only a few boats sailed because of the New Year holiday. It didn't make any difference as the temperature dropped below freezing and the winds picked up again. Last Sunday, some boats did sail. The winds blew, the rain fell, and the fishing was just as poor as the weather.

SANDY HOOK

It's about the same story for party boats sailing from the Highlands and the Atlantic Highlands. Presently they are fishing Scallop Ridge, Lightship Ridge and the Scotland Buoy. The only action along Jersey's beach areas towards the south is the whiting fishing at Long Branch Pier. At times the action there is very good.

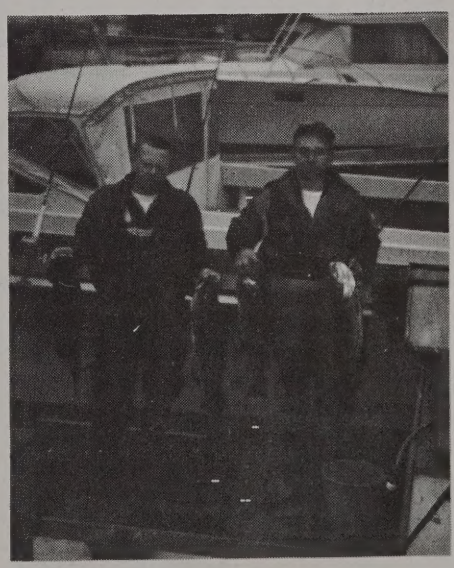
MANASQUAN

Manasquan anglers got another good shot at mackerel fishing late last week. Just a few days before it seemed that mackerel fishing was over for the season, the weather broke long enough for the party boats to locate a lively school of fish. Again the weather turned for the worse, and by Sunday, only moderate catches of mackerel and whiting were achieved. Cod fishing throughout the Manasquan area still remains poor. Party boats, through no fault of their own, have not been able to locate an active body of cod. If not for the good mackerel and whiting fishing, anglers in this area would put away their rods and reels for the season. The arrival of cod to this area has been slow and the only action with them to date has been spotty. The optimism of the captains has been simple, the season isn't over yet.

SOMETHING NEW

One month ago, the transport barge Judson K. Stickle sunk in 82 feet of water just 10,250 yards at 127.5 degrees from Ambrose Tower. Its approximate position presently is 40°, 24', 40" north and 73°, 45', 00" west. There is a wreck buoy there, but just how long it will last is yet to be seen. The "Judson K. Stickle" was a material and liquid transport barge that was sunk during a storm last month. So far it appears that salvage attempts to raise the sunken barge will not be taken. It isn't known if the sunken barge will be moved as it hasn't been determined if the barge has become an obstruction to navigation.

Anyway, the barge is there, and if it stays there, fishermen will have a wonderful place to fish in the near future. If the new wreck has a chance to mature it has the possibility of becoming a fish haven for the many types of fish that our area has to offer. For future reference, make a notation of the Judson K. Stickle. One day you might be fishing there . . . . .



Robert and Al Palliser show a few of the cod they caught aboard their boat "Tide Runner" at Scallop Ridge two weeks back. They also had a mess of ling, whiting, and mackerel.

Strictly Casting

by Vince Guaglianone

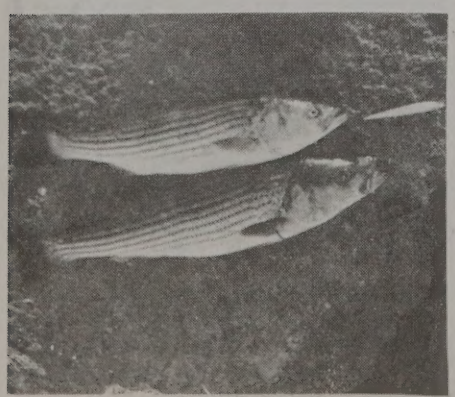
THE PARTICULAR-PLUG COMPULSION

"Surfmen are all nuts. For thirty years my wife told me I was crazy. Now I believe her . . ."

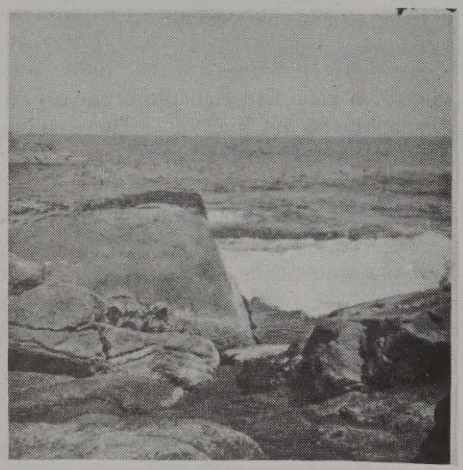
The rodman-elder who said this to me was laughing; and what he meant was something in our hearts. He meant the way we love the sea at the tidelines, and to fish it. And this is all right.

But there are some real types of lunacy on the beaches. A mild example is what I call, 'the particular-plug compulsion.'

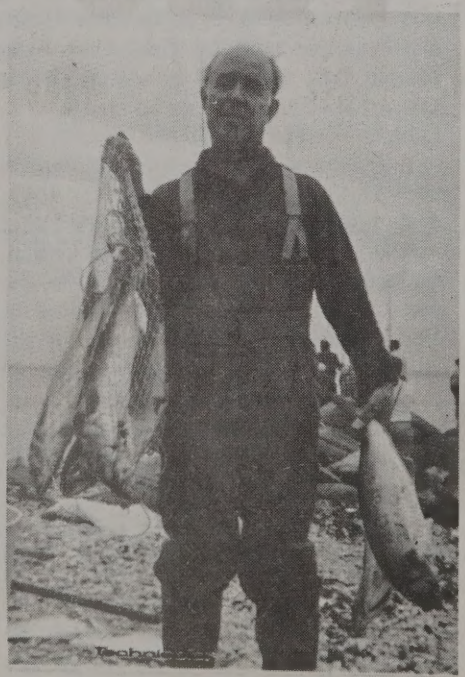
With me last year it was a 5½", blue-back sinker Rebel. During 1971's spring I caught, by a particular one of this type lure, over half of my stripers that spring (an amber Alou III, and a Hopkins No. 3 lured the balance; plus a load of mackerel on the single-hook Hopkins). Yet, from the middle of June till my last December-trip to Montauk, I couldn't sling my lure-bag over the shoulder unless that particular 5½" blue-back sinker Rebel was inside. After all, it had taken the most from a season that was poor for wondering casters on many Long Island shores.



Hopkins also did it, but . . . .



Narragansett Coast



"But I lost the silver popper . . . "

Now, it had been learned that on the Nissequogue Bar (see L.I.F., 11/25/71, Sunken Meadow) the light Rebel, retrieved ultra slow, not only swims beautifully in the fierce outflow but will pick up less weed than the sinker model (or pick up weed less rapidly: so there's a longer time retrieving). True, the hooks on my sinker model had stopped marrying a lot, because I'd snipped off the first treble. This prevented marrying with the lip and with the line also. But retrieving in June through the fierce Nissequogue outflow, the sinker model there still spins over and, snipped or not, it often runs afoul. Try and work it ultra slow, and it drops and snags. The floater (unsnipped) got more strikes even at times when the water was full of weed. Yet that particular plug of earlier springtime success in much deeper water (Stony Brook Chennel) had to come out on the Nissequogue Bar and be tried for two or three casts "just in case."

At Rhode Island's Point Judith Lighthouse one autumn day, a strong southeaster was blowing and making heavy surf. The worst was how casts must beat against the southeaster here. I knew what each of us needed, my wife Martha and I: the big Atoms. poppers and swimmers; big Hopkinses; big Stan Gibbs plugs . . . and . . .

Martha saw me drop the blue-back, beat up sinker Rebel into an empty plastic cylinder of my slung lure-bag.

"Vince, what are you going to do with that Rebel against this wind?"

"Well . . . I . . . ah . . . uh . . ."

It went on . . . Imagine taking this lure with me down to the massive ledges along Narragansett, even at low tide when you have to get the lip up past all that kelp and rutted stone . . . Or to Long Island's Wading River, where the Smilin' Bill bucktail with pork-rind attached is a known killer (and I don't mean for schoolies) . . . Out on the North Bar at Montauk under a NE wind in the face? "Just in case."

In such places and times, I never really planned to use the beat-up Particular Lure. Yet it was snug in the slung lure-bag like something more than just a great lure. A talisman? But there's nothing magic in fishing; nor is there any lure or bait that's unconditionally effective. The fact that I believe this makes carrying the Particular Plug into every situation, nuts. Instead of squeezing my Sportmate pliars in between the plastic containers in the bag: which makes it hard to get out the right lure in a hot moment, I could have put the Sportmate into the cylinder occupied, invariably, by the beat-up, blue-backed, 5½" sinker

Rebel . . . When finally its lip broke off, the spell was broken with this lure. If only it had happened sooner.

My dad can also be thusly afflicted. With him it was 'The Silver Popper' (the Creek Chub chrome popper) . . . Someone's results with this lure had impressed dad at the Vineyard; so he bought one. And throughout our stay on the Vineyard; on later trips to Rhode Island; at West End; Bayville; Field 9; Sunken Meadow, it was always with The Silver Popper. By the time all dad's bluefish were beached after a year with that battered plug, you'd need a microscope to find any remnant of chrome finish on it . . . When finally the 'Silver Popper' broke off in a cast, dad looked as though he'd just lost a great catch instead of only one possible means to that attainment.

Martha is no exception . . . "Old Faithful" was a sub-surface, zigzagging plug I'd made out of a broomstick for her to work in rocky water. With it she had taken many blues and a few bass thrown in a two-year period. It was weighted just right for her to cast a long cast with a light 11-foot rod, and yet the wood could be floated around or over obstructions.

Well, there we were on Rhody's Narragansett shore of steep massive rock. We wanted bass . . . No more blues, please! But that October morning, after a torturous trek to Nathan's Cove, there were just the two of us, and blues in the water as thick as hornets and up to the teens in weight . . . The big ones we didn't try to shake off; but lesser choppers we'd try, rather than use my energy jumping down the steep, steep ledges to gaff the demons for both of us. In shaking off the omnipresent blues, we each lost several store-bought plugs. (After the labor of reaching Nathan's Cove, who could turn back without trying a little for bass?) But for some reason, Martha tied on Old Reliable (it had on several occasions enabled Martha to separate bass from both bait and bluefish; but this day the blues were incredibly socked in: yet we'd never know). With her next cast, Old Reliable broke off . . . Probably frayed line . . . Then, calling me, Martha actually began to weep: "Oh, I lost my plug, Vince! I lost my plug!"

"That's ok, honey. I'll make you another one just like it."

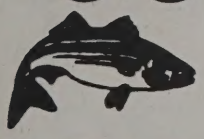
Martha stamped her foot and cried out, "No, you CANNOT make another plug just like THAT one, Vince!"

The Particular-Plug Compulsion.

The moral of these (true) stories is not that you can use any bait or lure at any time. Far from it. But the point is that the particularity of a type of bait is what counts, in relation to definite conditions. I will admit that gamefish (particularly blues) often ignore differences and smash into everything you can cast during a feeding-period. Other times, they're very fussy (even blues) even about a particular color (including surface plugs); as well as finicky about what kind of action you give a lure. But it's still the type of lure that has to be rightly selected first. Then the color. Certainly, you might need 'the right touch' in presenting it properly.

But being possessed by the Particular-Plug Compulsion may indicate that we lack confidence in ourselves. I strongly suspect also that it indicates a lack of confidence in the productivity of the difficult surf. Notwithstanding how effective might be a lure in terms of its true-to-nature action, action built-in or imparted; in terms of its color; in terms of its castability; or whatever; yet it can never be just the lure alone that will give you good sport, or make you a competent sportsman in the surf.

S.O.S. NEEDS YOU !



THE CRISIS IS NOW !

REPORTS for the first nine months of 1971 indicate an alarming 28% drop in the New York State commercial striped bass catch, as compared with the same period of 1970. This comes on top of an 11% drop in the commercial catch during 1970.

THE FIGHT to make the striped bass a gamefish enters a new phase in 1972. The S.O.S. Gamefish Bill has been passed unanimously in the State Senate under the guidance of Senator Bernard Smith of Northport. Each of the last two years, however, we failed to get a vote in the Assembly due to pressure exerted by Speaker Perry Duryea, Jr. YET 1972 is an election year and this is the time to pin down the legislators to a firm position.

IN ORDER for S.O.S. to do so, we need your help. BY JOINING S.O.S. you will not only make it possible for us to continue the fight but will also receive periodic newsletters full of info about the legislative situation and bass fishing in general. Member or not, you are invited to join us at our annual corporate meeting on:

THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1972
THE AMERICAN LEGION HALL
POST 1066
66 BROOKLYN AVENUE
MASSAPEQUA, L.I., N.Y.

In addition to the election of officers there will be entertainment, raffles, door prizes and refreshments.

CONTRIBUTING MEMBERSHIP $5.00
INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP $2.00

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670 Southern Parkway
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HIGH TIDE TABLES

ADD 6 HOURS FOR LOW TIDE

SANDY HOOK

DAY	AM	PM
6-Thur.	11:29	- - - - -
7-Fri.	12:06	12:14
8-Sat.	12:53	12:57
9-Sun.	1:39	1:46
10-Mon.	2:32	2:44
11-Tues.	3:28	3:49
12-Wed.	4:26	4:47
13-Thur.	5:19	5:40

on SANDY HOOK

Long Island South Side

	h.	m.
Hempstead Bay		
Deep Creek Meadow	+1	02
Green Island	+1	22
Cuba Island	+1	08
Bellmore, Bellmore Creek	+1	29
Neds Creek	+0	50
Freeport Creek	+0	34
Freeport, Baldwin Bay	+0	38
Long Beach	+0	19
Long Beach, outer coast	- 0	29
Hempstead Bay Continued		
East Rockaway	+0	42
Woodmere, Brosewere Bay	+0	35
East Rockaway Inlet	- 0	06
Jamaica Bay		
Plumb Beach Channel	+0	03
Barren Island, Rockaway Inlet	- 0	00
Beach Channel (bridge)	+0	38
Motts Basin	+0	40
Norton Point, Head of Bay	+0	39
New York International Airport	+0	26
Grassy Bay (bridge)	+0	44
Carnarsie	+0	28
Mill Basin	+0	29
Coney Island	- 0	03
Norton Point, Gravesend Bay	- 0	03
Shinnecock Inlet (ocean)	- 0	50
Ponquogue Bridge, Shinnecock Bay	+1	25
Potunk Point, Moriches Bay	+3	35
Moriches Inlet	- 0	56
Mastic Beach, Moriches Bay	+3	28
Fire Island Breakwater	- 0	39
Democrat Point, Fire Island Inlet	- 0	38
Great South Bay		
Fire Island Light	+0	47
West Fire Island	+2	11
Point O' Woods	+2	28
Bellport, Bellport Bay	+3	44
Patchogue	+3	23
Sayville (Brown Creek)	+3	39
Great River, Connetquot River	+3	20
Bay Shore	+2	23
Oak Beach	+2	24
Babylon	+2	12
Gilgo Heading	+2	23
Amityville	+2	21
Biltmore Shores, So. Oyster Bay	+2	05
Jones Inlet (Point Lookout)	- 0	19

WILLETS POINT

DAY	AM	PM
6-Thur.	2:55	2:58
7-Fri.	3:33	3:43
8-Sat.	4:19	4:34
9-Sun.	5:10	5:42
10-Mon.	6:13	7:08
11-Tues.	7:16	8:11
12-Wed.	8:09	9:03
13-Thur.	8:54	9:42

on WILLETS POINT

Long Island Sound

	h.	m.
Port Chester	- 0	09
Rye Beach	- 0	14
Mamaroneck	- 0	08
New Rochelle	- 0	13
Davids Island	- 0	02
City Island	- 0	03
Throggs Neck	+0	02
Whitestone	+0	02
Old Ferry Point	+0	04
College Point, Flushing Bay	+0	20
Hewlett Point	- 0	03
Port Washington, Manhasset Bay	- 0	01
Execution Rocks	- 0	06
Glen Cove, Hempstead Harbor	- 0	11

BRIDGEPORT

DAY	AM	PM
6-Thur.	2:47	3:06
7-Fri.	3:35	3:54
8-Sat.	4:25	4:50
9-Sun.	5:16	5:45
10-Mon.	6:11	6:43
11-Tues.	7:06	7:38
12-Wed.	7:58	8:29
13-Thur.	8:46	9:18

on BRIDGEPORT

Long Island Sound

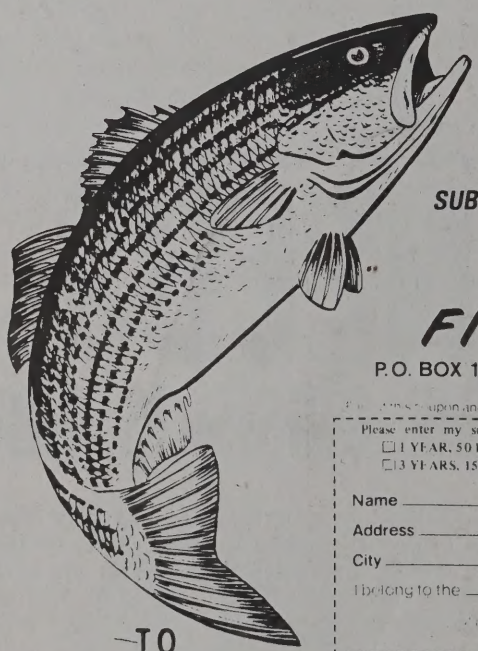
	h.	m.
Oyster Bay		
Oyster Bay Harbor	+0	04
Bayville Bridge	+0	09
Cold Spring Harbor	+0	04
Eatons Point	- 0	01
Lloyd Harbor ent. Huntington	- 0	01
Northport, Northport Bay	- 0	01
Nissequogue River entrance	- 0	07
Stony Brook, Smithtown Bay	+0	05
Stratford Shoal	- 0	09
Pt. Jefferson Harbor entrance	- 0	01
Port Jefferson	+0	02
Setauket Harbor	0	00
Conscience Bay ent. (Narrows)	+0	03
Mount Sinai Harbor	+0	05
Herod Point	- 0	11
Mattituck Inlet	+0	39
Horton Point	- 0	24
Truman Beach	- 0	46

NEW LONDON

DAY	AM	PM
6-Thur.	1:07	1:15
-Fri.	1:56	2:08
8-Sat.	2:49	3:05
9-Sun.	3:43	4:03
10-Mon.	4:34	5:01
11-Tues.	5:20	5:51
12-Wed.	6:04	6:38
13-Thur.	6:46	7:22

on NEW LONDON

	h.	m.
Plum Gut Harbor, Plum Island	+0	34
Little Gull Island	+0	17
Shelter Island Sound		
Orient	+0	41
Greenport	+1	09
Southold	+1	48
Noyack Bay	+2	10
Sag Harbor	+1	04
Cedar Island	+0	49
Peconic Bays		
New Suffolk	+2	31
South Jamesport	+2	37
Shinnecock Canal	+2	38
Three mile Hbr. ent., Gardiners Bay	+0	26
Promised Land, Napeague Bay	- 0	09
Montauk Harbor entrance	- 0	20
Montauk, Fort Pond Bay	- 0	24
Montauk Point, north side	- 1	08



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